

# BRITAIN CALLS



A Marching Song  
for  
Canadian Soldiers of the King.



WORDS & MUSIC BY  
**E. J. ARCHIBALD**

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## BRITAIN CALLS

1. Britain calls across the foam:  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
For your country, king, and home;  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
Duty, justice, freedom, honor  
Call you to my side;  
Wake from dreams to deeds of daring,  
Children of my pride!

CHORUS:—Hark! 't is the march of the loyal Canadians;  
List to the tramp of the Royal Canadians!  
East to West, all the bravest and best  
In our land, from sea to sea;  
Leaving our homes and the friends who love us  
Safe in the keeping of God above us.  
"Are we downhearted?" NO! try us and prove us,  
For, Britain, we're true to thee!

2. Strong our foe and long the fight;  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
Win we must, since Right makes Might;  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
Future years will tell our story,  
How the Empire stood  
Firm, united, crowned with glory  
Purchased with our blood!

CHORUS:—Hark! 't is the march of the loyal Canadians;  
List to the tramp of the Royal Canadians!  
East to West, all the bravest and best  
In our land, from sea to sea;  
Leaving our homes and the friends who love us  
Safe in the keeping of God above us.  
"Are we downhearted?" NO! try us and prove us,  
For, Britain, we'll fight for thee!

3. Britain, yes! thy sons are leal;  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
Fearing not the foeman's steel;  
Arm, Canadians, arm!  
Loud the heart of each Canadian  
Answers to thy call.  
By thy fate, O land beloved,  
We will stand or fall!

CHORUS:—Hark! 't is the march of the loyal Canadians;  
List to the tramp of the Royal Canadians!  
East to West, all the bravest and best  
In our land, from sea to sea;  
Leaving our homes and the friends who love us  
Safe in the keeping of God above us.  
"Are we downhearted?" NO! try us and prove us,  
For, Britain, we'll die for thee!

# BRITAIN CALLS

A Marching Song for Canadian Soldiers of the King

Words and Music by E. J. ARCHIBALD

*CONSPIRITO*

*Solo*

1. Bri - tain calls a - cross the foam,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!  
 2. Strong our foe and long the fight,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!  
 3. Bri - tain, yes! thy sons are leal,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!

For your coun - try, King, and home,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!  
 Win we must since Right makes Might,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!  
 Fear - ing not the foe - man's steel,— Arm, Ca - na - dians, arm!

Du - ty, jus - tice, free - dom, hon - or, call you to my side;—  
 Fu - ture years will tell our sto - ry, how the Em - pire stood  
 Loud the heart of each Ca - na - dian an - swers to thy call:



Wake from dreams to deeds of dar - ing Chil - dren of my pride"!  
 Firm, u - ni - ted crowned with glo - ry pur - chased with our blood"!  
 By thy fate O land be - lov - ed, we will stand or fall"!

**CHORUS:**

*TEMPO DI MARCIA*

Hark! 'tis the march of the loyal Ca - na - dians List to the tramp of the

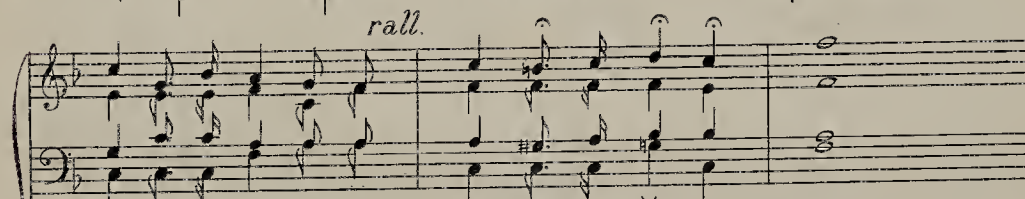
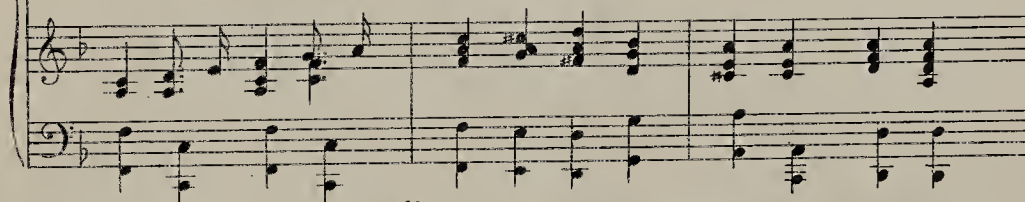
Royal Ca - na - dians East to West all the brav - est and best in our



Land from sea to sea Leav-ing our homes and the friends who love us



Safe in the keep-ing of GOD a - bove us. Are we down-heart-ed? NO!



1. Try us and prove us, for Bri - tain we're true to thee!
2. Try us and prove us, for Bri - tain we'll fight for thee!
3. Try us and prove us, for Bri - tain we'll die for thee!



